

Naive freshman “surprised” to see BC win beanpot trophy

see 2A

Snow proves no match for furnace in mod parking lot

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After retirement, Pope to return to his first love; heli-skiing

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THE NEW ENGLAND CLASSIC

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Ten mountain lions released on campus as part of new survival core curriculum course



HOLY SHIT MOUNTAIN LIONS

In a move deemed to enrich and diversify the core curriculum, VP of Student Affairs Donald Trombone announced last Tuesday that the university would be introducing a new survival requirement.

“As I announce this revolutionary piece of our core curriculum,” wrote Trombone, “ten fully grown, male mountain lions are being released at various points across campus.” Trombone went on to describe the layout of the course,

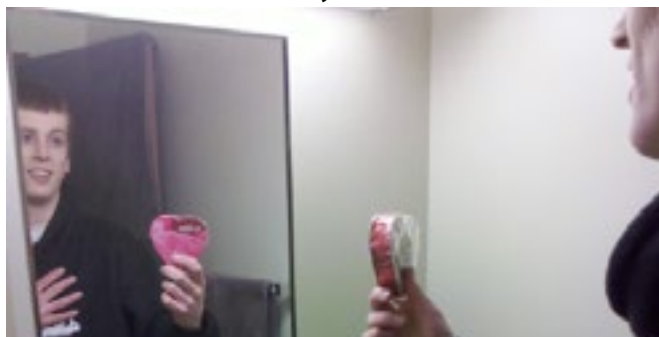
saying, “While it is not a conventional in-classroom course, our student body will be challenged to simply survive and will receive an automatic three credits at graduation for not being devoured by one of these ferocious beasts. It will be an intriguing display of natural selection and frankly, I’m excited to see how creative our talented student body becomes.”

The addendum has been met with equal parts praise and controversy. While the prowling mountain lions have practically eliminated any late night mischief—8 freshmen were picked off in the mods last Saturday night alone—another group of late-night frequenters has taken a sizable hit. The international student population has dropped by 23% since the mountain lions appeared across campus, most notably when a group of 17 smokers were taken down by one lion in O’Neill Plaza at 3:30AM last Friday morning.

Even Off-Campus Community Liaison Jeeves Stopfunnery has joined the mountain lion craze by changing his title to “Off Campus Community Rambo.” Stopfunnery has already killed two of the mountain lions with a harpoon gun and turned their pelts into fur coats.

“This one’s name is Crockpot,” he said, pointing to a newly fabricated coat, “because I made an excellent chili stew out of its innards. And this one’s name is Spencer, who is named after a douche that never let me into his mod parties during senior year. I always wanted to harpoon that piece of shit.” ■

Incredibly vain student had date with his mirror on Valentine’s Day



I WANT ME TO LOVE ME

While most people spent their Valentine’s Day in the company of their significant other, incredibly vain student Gudd Luke King preferred to continue what has been a self-praised tradition for the past three years. On February 14th, King set up a table and lit candles, for a full five-course dinner date with himself in front of a mirror. When asked how this tradi-

tion came about King replied: “I figured I’d have to spend a majority of my Valentine’s day dinner looking at my date. And since I’m way better looking than anyone I could ever even think to ask, I thought ‘why not?’” In the past King would have had to use the Gonzaga’s third floor communal bathroom mirror or the Robsham window for his date with himself, however this year he used a mirror he bought just three days earlier. “I bought myself the mirror. Hell, I deserved it.” The date began at around 8 pm and consisted of a number of different conversation topics including self-marriage rights, a career in male modeling, followed by a series of compliments such as “you look really good tonight,” and “your shirt really compliments your eyes.”

When King’s mother was interviewed she admitted that she always knew about his narcissistic ways. “It doesn’t surprise me at all that Gudd is vain. Even when he was a kid he would have to stop eating his cereal whenever he caught a glimpse of himself in his spoon.”

“I can’t help it that I’m really,” said King, stopping mid-sentence to stare at himself in a puddle, only to break concentration, and complete the sentence once someone walked through it, “really good looking.” ■

Classical studies department moved to Stokes amphitheater



THE PROFESSOR BRINGS THE STATUES FROM HOMER

This past January, many of the Humanities Departments have relocated from the slums of Carney to its newer, taller, and sexier younger sister, the newly completed Stokes Hall. However, one notable exception to the status quo is the Classical Studies Department, who have decided to take a slightly different approach regarding the move into Stokes Hall. Upon seeing construction of the massive Greek-style Amphitheater upon the West Lawn of Stokes Hall, Department Chair Demetrius Markodopoloupolis saw an opportunity to fulfill a lifelong fantasy of his and demanded that the Classical Studies Department offices be moved outside to the Amphitheater.

“What professor wouldn’t want their office outside in an

Amphitheater that gets the exposure of the crisp and clean New England Air?” stated Markodopoloupolis.

After a long drawn-out socratic seminar with the Boston College Symphonic Band over who should claim the title of rightful owner of the Stokes Amphitheater, the Music Department ultimately lost the symposium acquiesced to the demands of the Classical Studies Department in a quid pro quo arrangement. Now, with numerous desks and computers covering the Amphitheater steps, many construction workers involved with the Stokes Hall Project became extremely disappointed as their hard work was covered with the office items of many Professors.

“I didn’t make BC spend \$78 Million Dollars on this building to have part of the outside of it covered with office crap!” exclaimed one angry construction worker.

The winter chill has also started to raise concerns over this recent movement of the Classical Studies Department, as the Boston College Eagle EMS unit has already responded to five cases of frostbite and trench foot within the past week, with many more expected to arrive. As a result of these tragic medical cases, many of the professors themselves are starting to cast their doubts on Markodopoloupolis’ Amphitheater plans, such as Greek and Roman Cuisine in Modern America instructor, Professor Triana Castellanos.

“My students are all failing because they refuse to come outside to my office hours! Ergo I am quickly becoming a persona non grata!”

The university’s sole Classical Studies major, Octavius Flavius, took a pedantic stance on the matter, “They call it a Greek-style amphitheater but the amphitheater is de facto a Roman convention. It didn’t exist until hundreds of years later. The Greeks just called it a theater... Are you writing this all down? It’s important.” ■

Spoiler Alert! Breaking Bad creator reveals series ending!

This past week in a special one-on-one interview with Oprah Winfrey, Breaking Bad creator Vince Gilligan revealed the spectacular twist ending to his groundbreaking show.

“In the last episode, it will be revealed that Walter White actually becomes the father of Malcolm from the hit series Malcolm in the Middle!” says Gilligan. When asked about the thought process, the now sought after creator cited his humble beginning in Hollywood. “Well, when I was just starting out, I loved Malcolm in the Middle, and was always fascinated by the family and the anonymity of their last name, and when the subject of the series finale came up last year, I went back to my roots and said ‘Fuck it! We have the same lead character anyway, lets run with that!’”

Bryan Cranston, the star of both meth-flavored shows, revealed that he was ecstatic about the idea, and that he secretly hoped that it would go this route from the beginning. “I have been dying for people to see my comedic side”, notes Cranston, “and I feel as though by tying in Malcolm my new fans will go back and re-watch some of the stuff from my younger years when I was not just a comedian, but a sex symbol to boot!”

When asked about the details of the ending, Gilligan only let on a little, stating that Walt will grab his “go bag” and start a new life, eventually fathering a genius-son, replacing his old, crippled one with a superstar.

Though he revealed the ending, Gilligan is confident viewers will still tune in. “Truthfully, I know no one watches for the surprise, but for the Emmy-award-winning acting and editing, so, to me, the ending was kinda a throw away anyway, and I’m glad I could help out Bryan and at the same time put an end to my restless nights wondering about Frankie Muniz’ early life.” ■



Zombie outbreak follows industrial accident in secret Carney lab



THESE WERE THE STUDENTS PRIOR TO BECOMING UNDEAD

Late Friday night, behind a secret wall in the offices of Eagle Print, a biochemistry experiment involving human test subjects took a turn for the worst. The tests, designed to evaluate the lethality of dining hall materials, accidentally infected as many as four individuals between the hours of 9pm and 12am. Freshman Marlon Van Buren, forced into testing by the Student Programs Office following the posting of an unsanctioned flyer, was infected when asbestos from the Carney floor tiles interacted with a dose of McElroy marinara sauce injected directly into Van Buren’s bloodstream.

Following Van Buren’s death and zombification, he immediately attacked and infected all of the project researchers and fellow test subjects. The collection of zombies was quick to break out of the lab and into the halls of Carney, where they scoured for food. Emergency responders and the community were not immediately aware of the zombie outbreak, and therefore completely unable to prepare for it, because nobody was actually in Carney on Friday night to witness the event. Those passerby who heard the violent screams coming from the Carney basement assumed only the lesser misfortune of CSOM seniors preparing for actuary exams.

At 11:35 pm, approximately three hours following the initial infection, one zombie managed to find his way out of Carney. Upon exiting, it chased an unknowing pack of freshman girls all the way down to the mods. BCPD might have been able to spare the Boston College community had the zombie not been walking right behind a pack of partygoers dressed for the “Apocalyptic Bros and Nearly-Dead Hoes” party in mod 42B when passing the station.

All hope for the survival of the freshman and senior classes was subsequently lost when the zombie was permitted entry into the mod. Trying to gain entry right behind the pack of freshmen girls, it was stopped by a senior doorman.

When asked who he knew in said Mod, the zombie reportedly replied, “UUUURHRHGRHRRHHUUUNHH.”

Given its appropriate adherence to the party theme, it was

allowed entry, and many of the “nearly-dead hoes” quickly became “clearly-undead hoes.”

The mods were rapidly overrun, and by the time BCPD, Boston Police, and the National Guard were alerted to the situation, the outbreak had spread to most of lower campus and Cleveland Circle. Some emerging conspiracy theories cite the source of the outbreak as the Mary Anne’s keg room, where they believe the first zombie, the MA’s troll, infected the beer supply whilst floating on the lake of Busch Light in the basement, all too similar to the well scene from season 2 of the Walking Dead.

While the National Guard was seemingly able to quarantine most of the surrounding areas to contain the virus, their plans were ultimately thwarted by freshman Becky Pendergrass. Pendergrass took no notice of a small cut on her forearm from her zombified friend, whom she hugged prior to leaving to hook up with that cute sophomore in her history class. After spending the night in 90, Pendergrass left early enough in the morning to escape the quarantine. She returned to Newton campus, where by 10am she had finally succumbed to the infection, and wiped out the entirety of Newton campus.

It remains to be seen whether the zombie outbreak can be contained. The author wishes to inform the readership that he is holed out with food and supplies in the fifth floor O’Neill ladies room, and invites any survivors to join him as he will soon attempt to get out of the city and reach the Hanscom Air Force Base in Concord. He will be leaving at sunrise. ■

Girl breaks up with boyfriend after he becomes too possessive



AROUND THE QUAD

Father Fahey cuts through bureaucratic red tape to repair water fountain in lower

The normally dreary morning crowd of Lower was treated to a spectacle last Monday morning when BC proudly unveiled its now functional water fountain. This moment was the result of months of hard work, after having the old water fountain break the first weekend of fall semester.

University president Bill Fahey, head of the water dispensation replacement department at Boston College, pleaded to the board to get funding for a new fountain, only to have his proposal shot down. "Apparently the board had better concerns than adequately hydrating our students!", Father Fahey vented in a tell-all interview. Never one to turn away from a challenge, the relentless fighter quickly took matters into his own hands.

Bringing together the top minds from across the university, Fahey assembled an elite task force aimed at tackling the problem around the clock for the entirety of winter break. This league of respected academics debated ferociously over possible solutions for the dilemma. After weeks of fruitless efforts, the project looked to be sinking as the start of classes loomed over the professors.

In the wee hours of a January morning, professor Maureen Rahim was struck by an intuitive solution to the problem. The team



THE PINNACLE OF HUMAN ACHIEVEMENT

of professors rounded up their aprons and flour and held a bake sale to raise the \$230 needed to hire a plumber. In short order a plumber arrived to tighten the loose valve of the busted bubbler. Following the unveiling, Father Fahey stated that it will likely go down as his crowning achievement as university president.

Rumors are now circulating that a Howard Oasis III has donated \$5.8 million to the university, and has named the bubbler after himself. ■

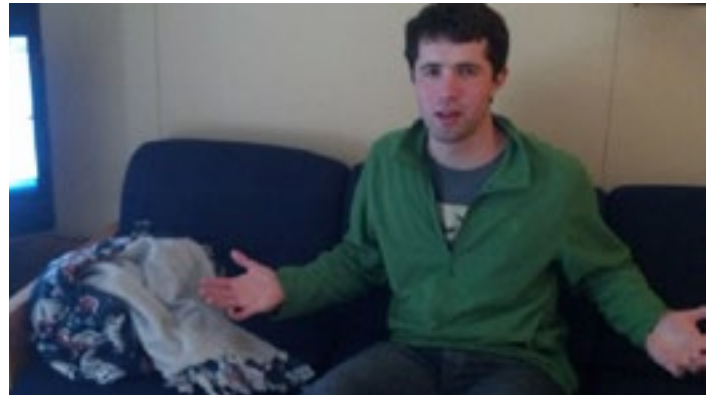
49ers "blew it" because idiot roommate moved to other couch

San Francisco 49ers fans across the country were in uproar after it emerged that local diehard Dante Robinson's idiot roommate, Todd, has cost the team its first Super Bowl victory since 1994 by changing his seat during a crucial 4th and goal play to "get a better view of the TV." Todd's move, which "totally must've jinxed them or something," has resulted in outrage, hate mail, and all of his food being thrown out.

Robinson, who entirely believes that something happening in his Walsh dorm room could actually make some sort of impact on a specific game of football being played in the city of New Orleans, has shown little sympathy for his roommate. "Everybody knows I only have one rule when we're watching the 'niners. Believe me, [girlfriend] Kimmy really had to go to the bathroom during the power outage, but unlike Todd, she's a team player," he fumed.

According to 49ers quarterback Colin Kaepernick, "I thought we had it in the bag, and then all of a sudden, I felt this...disturbance. As if something was out of place. I don't know how to explain it, but at that moment I knew we would lose."

Robinson wholeheartedly rejects the notion that his team's defeat could be explained by the massive point disadvantage from earlier in the game, or merely that the Baltimore defense covered all of the 49ers eligible receivers during the play in question. "We had a great



INSPECTION OF TODD'S BLANKET INDICATES HE'S A PATRIOTS FAN

system going, and Todd just had to fuck it all up," he added.

"He's a young guy and it was a high pressure situation," said 49ers head coach Jim Harbaugh, quick to come to the sophomore's defense. "You train for moments like this, week in and week out. In the end, Todd just forgot his fundamentals and let it get away."

In other Super Bowl news, many viewers were surprised to learn that the coaches of the two teams are, in fact, brothers. ■

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